PAIN IN THE JOINTS

Rheumatic Tortures Cease When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood.

The first sign of rheumatism is fre quently a pain and swelling in one of the joints. If not combated in the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues. Sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart and is quickly fatal.

The one remedy that has cured rheumatism so that it stays cured is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills expel the poison from the blood and restore the system, so that the poisonous matter

is passed off as nature intended.

Mrs I. T. Pitcher, of No. 130 Monmouth street, Newark, N. J., suffered for about three years from rheumatism before she found this cure. She says: "It began with a queer feeling in my fingers. In a little time it seemed as though the finger joints had lumps on them and I could not get my gloves on.

"Then it grew worse and spread to my knees. I could not stand up and I could not sleep nights. My suffering was more than I can describe. I took a great deal of medicine, but nothing even gave me relief until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I read an account of a cure in a case that was exactly like mine and my husband got me some of the pills. I took them for three weeks before I really felt better but they finally cured me."

Mr. Pitcher, who is a veteran and a member of E. D. Morgan Post, No. 307

of New York, substantiates his wife's statement and says that she now walks without difficulty, whereas a year ago he was compelled to push her about in a wheeled chair. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher are enthusiastic in their praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For further information, address the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Sche-nectady, N.Y.

SICK HEADACHE



Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-They also reneve his-tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remi-edy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brentsood REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PERSONAL PARTICULARS.

Mrs. Howard Gould is said to have the finest collection of birds in the United States.

Ex-Congressman Eugene F. Loud, o San Francisco, and Edward Rosewater of Omaha, will represent the United States at the sixth postal congress which will convene in Rome in April

Munnell Wilson, a member of the Kentucky legislature, and known as the "walking man," has announced his candidacy for congress, and has de-clared that, if elected, he will walk all the way to Washington.

James Van Alen, the expatriated American, is said to have exhibited his love for lavish expenditure of money by buying 40 hats for some of his women friends at the recent opening of Countess Fabricotti's millinery shop in London.

Mrs. Caroline Elizabeth Merrick, the author and philanthropist of New Orleans, celebrated her eightieth birthday recently and enjoyed a reception at the Era club of that city at which representatives of every woman's clut in the city were present.

Representative Longworth, who will marry Miss Roosevelt, is a violinist of ability, and has a collection of instruments by various makers, including a Stradivarius which he generally carries with him. He owns a Guillaume which formerly belonged to Ysaye, and an Amato which was formerly owned by Theodore Thomas.

THE LITTLE WIDOW.

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind,' writes a grateful woman, from Sat

Bernardino Co., Cal. "I bad been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despais until the little widow's advice brough

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the be ginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In 1 months my weight increased from 96 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadled down, and I felt ready for anything My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly, and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone

had brought the change.

"My 4-year-old boy had eczems, very had, last spring, and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and pervish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the ec-sems disappeared, and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts dist did it. willingly answer all inquiries."

A MUSICAL ATTACHMENT

By GERTIE De S. WEBSTER (Told in Two Soliloquies, a Conversation and Two Letters.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

She (to her needle)-There's nothing more annoying than being a woman, unless it is the fact that leap year comes so seldom, and you've been too well brought up to make use of it when it does turn up.

It seems so absurd for me to be living in one flat with a chaperon, while Mark inhabits another below with an elderly housekeeper. What a saving of expense it would be to dismiss the chaperon and the housekeeper, and to have one flat between us! -not to mention the advantages of companionship be would gain by such an arrangement.

I can't understand why he doesn't propose to me. I am sure he loves me-I can see it in his eyes, and you can never mistake a man's eyes-that is if they are dark ones like Mark's, with two rings round the pupil.

He's got plenty of money, for, be sides his profession, which must bring him in an awful lot (he is singing somewhere every night), I know he has a private income. We are so well suited to each other in every way except one, of course, but of my deficiency in that respect he knows nothing, for that (pointing to something near the plano) keeps up my little deception for me.

However, that piece of pretense, of which I am heartily ashamed now, seems no good. . . . It serves me right for spending \$250 just for the purpose of making a man in a flat below think that I was a desirable wife for a professional singer. Bah! I'll sell it. It must strike him as very strange that, calling so often as he does, he is never shown into my boudoir-I always tell him it's too untidy to be

Oh, dear, if, as Corneille says: "De ceit is a game played only by small minds," how very infinitesimal my brain must be! Well, it's no good stopping at home doing needlework that is absolutely useless, just with the hope that a laggard wooer may call. I'm going out, and I'll put an advertisement in the Exchange columns of Woman's Wisdom, and see if any misguided person will take that (pointing near plano) and give me a Persian kitten and a sealskin cape for it.

He (to his pipe)-Blow it! I don't allude to my sentiments regarding circumstances and fate. How much sweeter you would tasce, my friend, if you had been filled by her dainty fingers and if she were sitting opposite to me there ready to relight you if you went out-a contretemps which I fancy might often occur if she and I were together alone.

Pah! What's the good of day-dreaming? It can never be. How could I marry a woman who would be always using the plano when I wanted to practice? I could not ask her to give it up, because playing like hers could have only been acquired by years of indefatigable study. It's true I've only heard it through a ceiling and a floor, but those seem merely to act as resous distinctness and liquid purity of each run and trill.

Paula's practicing is of a very unusual order, and her repertoire pecullarly circumscribed. She never attacks scales or any technical exercises, but only plays seven pieces, which etrikes me as being a strange and heterogenous selection. "Rhapsodie," heterogenous selection. "Rhapsodie," of Liszt; the "Jolly Monk Polka," Beethoven's "Funeral March," "La Czarine," a "Ballade" of Chopin's, "Maisie is a Daisy," and a Bach "Fugue." I can't understand it, but all I know is that this accomplishment of hers must stand between us and complete the control of hers must stand between us and complete the control of hers must stand between us and complete the control of hers must stand between us and complete the public may not feel that the words are only idle mates for the music? Will you marry me, Paula, and make complete my life? I longed to ask you this months ago, but—somehow it has been delayed. Be merciful, dear heart, and let me know my fate to-day—now. Ever your "devout lover," MARCUS DALMONT. of hers must stand between us and our

renounced for the sake of peing tied to a long-haired professional singer.

And then, again, she might want to accompany me, which would inevitably lead to quarrels (I have never yet been friendly with an accompanist for more than a month), so I must renounce my dream of woman's love, and art must forever be my mistress. I'll just go and call at No. 2 for the last time, though as the infernal plane is quiet it is probable she may be out. However, I'll try my luck, and after that, my friend, you and I must grow old and seasoned alone together (puts down pipe and exit).

He (to the maid who opened the door at No. 2)-Is Miss Penlyn at home?

Maid-No, sir; she is out. He—Oh—er—I'm sorry. . . . At what time do you expect her to return? Maid—She didn't say, sir.

He-Thanks, You might mention 1 called, and-(sounds of a Bach "Fugue" steal on the air)—why, Mary, I fear you have made an error in saying that

Misc Penlyn is out.

Maid—No, I've not, sir.

He—But I can hear her playing.

Maid—Reg pardon, sir, but po

He-But I can, I tell you-1 recog nize the piece and her touch. Maid-No, sir, saving your presence

you don't. He-Then who is that playing? Maid-Well, sir, I don't like to give fellow servant away, but it's the

He-The cook playing a "Fugue" by

Bach! What do you mean? Maid-Well, sir, I told her not to meddle with the thing when Miss Faula was out, but cook's that musical and obstinate there's no stopping her. The "Fugg" is a particular favorite of hers, because it seems to make the most noise all at once, as if there was lots of them going together like. It would make my ankles ache something awful to work it, besides all them little holes and dots dancing about as the paper runs along hurting the eyes, so I never do it, sir.

He (running his fingers through his hair)-Never do what? Maid-Why, sir, work Miss Paula's

He-What, do you mean to tell me

that Miss Paula does not play herself

THE COOK.

-that the music I hear only comes from a mechanical piano attachment?

Maid-That's about it, sir. He-Can't Miss Paula play at all

Maid-Not a bit, sir. I heard her say as how she was always a dunce at music at school, and that's why she bought this thing to fasten on to the piano, which plays any tune you stick onto it, provided you don't stop just working the treadle things with your feet. Miss Paula's only got seven tunes, but cook's hoping she'll soon get another, because we're getting a bit tired of these.

He-Thank you, thank you, Mary. . . Mary-er-you need not tell Miss Paula I called or-er-mention this little talk we have had. . . . I-er-shal' er-feel extremely gratified if youwill purchase yourself some trifle with this as-a-to show-er-um from me.

Maid-Thank you very kindly, sir (as he turns to go). I hope, sir, I haven't in any way lowered your opinion of Miss Paula by telling you that she can't play, because there's lots of other things she can do, you know. He-Mary, you've made me the hap-

piest man in the world! Good afternoon. (Runs down the stairs two at

(His letter to her.)

Paula: A sudden determination has come upon me to ask you a question that has been trembling on my lips and clamorous in my heart for menths. Dear, will you throw in your lot with that of a poor "singer of the part of the songs?" Will you make real for him the ballads which tell of requited loves, so that when he sings them his heart and yours

happiness.

I may be a conceited fool to say "our," but I can't help thinking some how that she cares—there is a certain curve at the corner of her mouth when she smiles, and you can never mistake the meaning of a woman's smile when she has dimples.

Perhaps she would give it up? An! no, I couldn't be such a brute as to ask her, and even if she did, I should know that after we were married her little heart and fingers were yearning after the "Polka" or the "Fugue," and that she was thinking of all she had repounced for the above of an and see me at once—but if you are not here within a quarter of an hour I shall know it was the plancka you wooed and not—Paula.

IMPERFECT.

wonder if ever a song was sung.

But the singer's heart sang sweeter!

wonder if ever a rhyme was rung.

But the thought surpassed the meter! I wonder if ever sculptor wrought,
Till the cold stone echoed his ardent
thought!

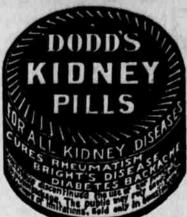
Or if a painter, with light and shade, The dream of his inmost heart portrayed

I wonder if ever a rose was found,
And there might not be a fairer!
Or if ever a glittering gem was ground,
And we dreamed not of a rarer!
Ah! never on earth do we find the best,
But it waits for us in a land of rest,
And a perfect thing we shall never beheld,
Till we pass the portals of shining gold.

—James Carence Harvey, in N. O. Pieuvuns.

Dangers of Hunting Seasons Dangers of Hunting Season.

The hunting season having opened, the Free Press will set apart a portion of its space every day to note the achievements of nimrods who, by shooting at everything they see moving within their range, manage to lay out fellow hunters. The record has already begun, and it will doubtless by a long time before the season closes. To go a-hunting nowadays is almost at dangerous as it was to fellow the want of yora—Manitoba Free Free.



NOT LIKELY TO ESCAPE.

Sarcophagus Was Heavy Enough to Hold Remains of Napoleon

Henry Vignaud, secretary of the American embassy at Paris, enjoys telling of an American who was being shown the tomb of Napoleon, relates Success Magazine. As the loquacious guide referred to the various points of interest in connection with the tomb, the American experienced the greatest interest in all that was said.

evinced the greatest interest in all that was said.

"This immense sarcophagus," declaimed the guide, "weighs 40 tons. Inside of that, sir, is a steel receptacle weighing 12 tons, and inside of that is a leaden casket, hermetically sealed, weighing over two tons. Inside of that rests a mahogany coffin containing the remains of the great man."

For a moment the American was silent. For a moment the American was silent, as if in deep meditation. Then he said: "It seems to me that you've got him all right. If he ever gets out, cable me at my expense."

Cures Cancer, Blood Poison and Scrofula.

Scrofula.

If you have blood poison producing eruptions, pimples, ulcers, swollen glands, bumps and risings, burning, itching skin, copper-colored spots or rash on the skin, mucous patches in mouth or throat, falling hair, bone pains, old rheumatism or foul catairh, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). It kills the poison in the blood; soon all sores, eruptions heal, hard swellings subside, aches and pains stop and a perfect cure is made of the worst cases of Blood Poison.

For Carcers, tumors, swellings, eating sores, ugly ulcers, persistent pimples of all kinds, take B. B. B. It destroys the cancer poison in the blood, heals cancer of all kinds, cures the worst humors or suppurating swellings. Thousands cured by B. B. B. after all else fails. B. B. B. composed of pure botanic ingredients. Improves the digestion, makes the blood pure and rich, stops the awful itching and all sharp, shooting pains. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists, \$1 per bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co, Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also sent in sealed letter.

It is all right to advise people not to invest their money, but if they don't how are the financiers going to get it?

Popular Line to the East.

The splendid passenger service of the Nickel Plate Road, the care and attention shown passengers have made it a favorite with the inexperienced as well as those accustomed to travel. Every feature necessary to the comfort and convenience of the passengers, especially ladies traveling alone or accompanied by children, is provided. Colored Porters in Uniform are in attendance to serve the wants of all and to see that cars are kept scrupulously clean. Pullman Sleepers on all trains, and an excellent Dining service, serving Individual Club meals or a la Carte at moderate cost. When traveling East purchase your tickets via the Nickel Plate Road. All trains depart from the La Salle St. Station, Chicago. For full information regarding tickets, rates, routes, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, No. 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Popular Line to the East.

neral trend is toward mak others feel his superiority.

The Argumentative Man—But, my dear fellow, I tell you it's impossible for the moon to be inhabited. When it is full it is all right, but when it wanes down to a little crescent, where the deuce would all the people go to?—Tales.

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief-Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them-Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful, and disagreeable. I had three doctors and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three Gays after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

Even the woman who stands up for her rights seldom likes to do it in an electric car.—Somerville Journal.

TWENTY YEARS OF IT. Emaciated by Diabetes; Tortured With

Gravel and Kidney Pains. Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammonda-

port, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not

work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 168 to 100 pounds.

Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and J.S. CRAWFORD, 125 West 9th St., Kanssa City. Me. hopeless when I began using Doan's C.J. BROUGHTON, & Quincy Bidg., Chicago, Ili.

Mention this paper. Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago and I've been well ever since."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROWG Quinine Tablets.
Druggists refund money if it falls to cure.
E.W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25a.

The man who takes life as a dose al-

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar-made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. A good listener is often loved for the brains he lacks.-Life.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre



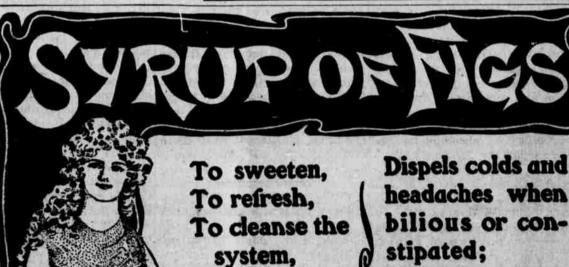
The Canadian Government gives absolute free to every settler 160 acres of such land.

Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada.

For pamphiet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION. Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government

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There is only one Genuine Syrup of Figs; to get its beneficial effects

Effectually

and Gently;

Acts best on the kidneys and liver, stomach and

bowels:

For men, women

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Always buy the genuine - Manufactured by the

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New York. A.Y. The genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale by all first-class druggists. The full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is always printed on the front of every package. Price Fifty Cants, per bottle.